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Hazel Green Herald.

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HAZEL GREEN, N. Y.

PUZZLED THE MAGICIAN.

He Was At Night Till He Tackled the Old Lady on the Street. The professor came teetering across the stage leading a small boy by the hand and bowing vividly to the "sea of upturned faces."

"The first test I shall attempt this afternoon," smiled the professor, "will be performed by the young gentleman you see before you. He was born in Paris in 1893, and is now nine years old. Tell the ladies and gentlemen where you were born, Maurice."

Maurice stated, in the voice of a fifteen-year-old lad, that he was born at the place and time stated by the professor, in spite of which corroboration one could not but feel his halting street personality. The lecturer then teetered down the steps at the end of the stage and whispered a few words to an elderly gentleman in the row. Then he demanded:

"Tell me how old is this gentleman." "He thinks," said Maurice, in a high-pitched voice and very swiftly, "he thinks he was born on the 5th day of October, 1899. He was not. He was born October 4, 1899, at 3:30 in the afternoon, and was there to supper."

Whereat the younger and more inaccessible the auditors tittered audibly. The professor teetered along the benches a little way and then said: "Describe this gentleman's watch in his pocket, Maurice."

"It is a fifteen-karat, ten-jeweled, gold hunting-catch of the Elgin pattern, and it is now thirteen and a quarter minutes past 4 o'clock," replied the boy, whereat the more thoughtless auditors marvelled and expressed great wonder for the gentleman reported that Maurice was right. The professor teetered along a little farther and whispered to a shrewd-looking old lady, who seemed to have all she could do keeping a reticule, handkerchief and pocketbook in her lap.

"Tell me how old is this lady, Maurice," cried the professor rising with an anticipation of triumph.

"She thinks she was born on the 21st of September, 1841," replied the high-pitched prodigy again in a high-pitched hurrying tone. "But she is mistaken. She was born at twenty minutes before 10 on the night of August 8, 1841. She looked at the clock at half-past 1 on the morning of the 9th and then for the first time recorded her arrival."

Again the audience laughed. You would have been sorry for that old lady; but she wouldn't have needed it. Just one moment she sat there gathering up the things in her lap and looking wonderingly after the professor, exulting professor, and then she said: "Please have him repeat that."

"The lady wishes you to repeat that, Maurice," said the professor. But there was a note of apprehension in his tone.

"She looked at the clock," began Maurice; but he was at sea, feeling about for some one to guide him again.

"Repeat what you said about the lady's age, Maurice," said the professor, this time a little impatience marking his voice.

"She was born at—" began the boy. "No, no," protested the professor, now quite angry, as he bowed to the little steps and confronted the youthful mind-reader. "Tell her exactly what you did a moment ago. Repeat it all. Begin at the beginning."

There was a moment of agonizing on the part of the lad, and then he broke down in a laugh that confessed the whole imposition. "I can't," he said, looking with half apprehension at the routed professor.

"I thought not," said the old lady calmly. Everything was contented to lie still in her lap now. She had punished a magician. —Chicago Herald.

TOO MANY POINTS.

A Case in Which Possession Cut no Figure. An old colored man entered the First precinct station house the other day and remarked to the sergeant in charge:

"Say, boss, dar's er nigger libbin' down my way what er be taken care of?"

"Why, what's the matter? What's he been doing to you?"

"Waal, sah, las' fall I lent dat nigger my ax, an' when I wanted it back he braced right up an' tol' me dat possession war nine pints o' law, an' refused 'e give 'e up."

"Waal, de odder day I sent de ole woman ober, an' she borrowed his ole saw, an' when he cum for 'e I tol' 'e 'e jist like he answered me, an' stood on my dignity."

"Yes?"

"He had nine pints o' law, did 'e?"

"Yes."

"An' how many pints an' d' law composed 'e?"

"I don't know exactly."

"Waal, dat's what bothers me, far dat nigger saw dem nine pints, shot 'e de law, eye o' mine, pitched de ole woman over a bar, and walked off wid his saw, an' my snow-shovel ter me."

"He had nine pints he must 'ave had er twenty, an' even he didn't half let himself out." —Brooklyn Citizen.

BLAINE AND MCKINLEY.

Republican Tumblers Juggling with Public Opinion.

If it were not forbidden to us to attribute even the possibility of a Joeon view of politics to the actions of the republicans of Kansas, we should say that their "boom" for Blaine and McKinley as the ticket for 1903 was inspired solely by a sense of humor. And we should be equally sure that this judgment by the explanation that this combination appeals to the Kansas mind because it represents the two cardinal principles of republicanism, reciprocity and protection. It would add to the grim fun of the suggestion, were we permitted to take it as fun at all, that the friends of McKinley, who wished to have his name lead the ticket, are cheerfully reminded by the friends of Mr. Blaine that the latter is likely to die before the end of the four years' term, and so the high ambitions of two equally and equally and severely satisfied in one election. But, as we have intimated, it is not permissible to interpret the ideas of Kansas republicans by the light of humor. They are serious, and when they suggest Blaine and McKinley, reciprocity and protection, an invalid statesman and a lusty politician, as their conception of what will win in the next election, they mean what they say, every word of it, and mean it with a sincerity not without a touch of pathos.

For, to the observer who is as sober-minded as the Kansas republican himself, and who is, moreover, wide-awake to the significance of recent events, this proposition is curiously in accord with the old-fashioned party platform of the old party prospects. It is really a rule, simple, half-grotesque, half-pitiful attempt at a correct interpretation of the situation. These Kansas people, who are protection and blaine, and badly beaten, in New York, in Massachusetts, and in Iowa, and that it appeared to win in Ohio and in Pennsylvania. To the rebellious republicans of the first group of states they offer Blaine and McKinley; to the faithful of the latter group of states they offer protection and McKinley. And since the great body of the party still sticks to protection, they bestow on them the assurance that, though they are to be represented only in the second place on the ticket, their candidate may have a large share of the business of the presidency in the performance of the functions of that office. And this is the juggling with public opinion, the effort to cheer the conscience and intellect of the American people, which really seems to these men likely to be successful. It is not nothing to them that, so far as this combination would work out, it is a kind of trick, that Mr. Blaine's reciprocity is in reality the essential opposite of Mr. McKinley's protection and vice versa, and that if these leaders lose to win in the next presidential contest, the Kansas arrangement corresponds very closely to the McKinley bill with the reciprocity attachment, and certainly it is perfectly well known that one and the other, and each alternately have been "worked for all they were worth," according to the varying latitudes. If it were possible to hold the ticket to the republicans to the ticket by the McKinley form of protection, and at the same time hold the dissatisfied by the Blaine device of reciprocity, no scruple of the old-time republicanism will, indeed, continue to vote the ticket, as they did in Pennsylvania, whoever is on it, and whatever he may represent. But the men whom Mr. Blaine hoped to catch with reciprocity will no longer rise to that bait. They know what it really is and what it conveys, and they will have none of it. This Mr. Blaine himself seems plainly enough. Could he have his way to-day he would not stop at the idea of holding the ticket to the McKinley bill. He would give the country real reciprocity; that is to say, he would, as he has tried to do in the case of Canada, give the country free trade, with no such different protection as heat from cold. But it is doubtful if even that would now check the tide of dissatisfaction with the whole protection and blaine ticket. The republican lead made their fatal error in the last congress. Then they had a chance to take the work of the revision and reduction of the tariff in their own hands, and they did not. They would have been left to finish the task. Instead, they make the burden of the tariff heavier, and now, unless all signs fail, the country has determined to drop it, with it and with them. —N. Y. Times.

As Mr. Blaine does not twist the tail of his little bird, it is not to be expected that he will twist the tail of the democratic tiger, however he sharpens of the republican national convention to shape a platform that will reject the masses. —Louisville Courier Journal.

TIME FOR AN ACCOUNT.

Significant Silence of the Secretary of the Treasury.

Now that Secretary Foster has got through campaigning in Ohio, and has no longer any motive for concealing the facts about the condition of the treasury, we think he ought to let the public know how serious that condition is. The record of treasury receipts and expenditures for October completed four months of the current fiscal year, and shows the same alarming falling off in income that has been noticeable ever since the McKinley tariff took effect. For the last four months the receipts from customs have been but \$38,724,450, or \$282,904,292 less than for the same period last year. This is at the rate of a reduction in revenue of \$97,518,796 a year in customs alone. While the returns on the score of internal revenue show a slight increase for the first third of the year, there is a falling off in other items, which brings the total receipts of the treasury for the period down to \$119,740,993, as compared with the corresponding \$154,939,894 in the same period last year, and which of revenue going out at the rate of \$103,531,697 yearly. Now, it is perfectly futile for Mr. Foster to keep on saying, in the face of this showing, that the treasury is in a "tight" condition. It is in the highly uneasy condition of a man with more debts than money. The appropriations call for an outlay of \$160,000,000 during the time when the revenue has been but \$119,000,000. That means an annual deficit of more than \$40,000,000. Does the secretary call that "easy"? It is certain that he does not in his private talks with bankers, whatever he may feel compelled to say on the stump. It is well known that he has been advised by friendly bankers to "hold up" appearances, and that the treasury has been doing, as the figures show on their face. He has been putting off the evil day as long as possible; but he will have to tell the truth in his report to congress next month, and the demand for his party that the democrats may blunder in financial matters will have at least this basis to go upon. An unsparingly honest model of blundering has been set them by the republicans. —N. Y. Post.

POINTS AND OPINIONS.

—And now Gov. McKinley says "the people are tired of tariff agitation." He and his republican confederates are tired of it, but they will be more weary before the campaign of the tariff is over. —The republican press is not hounding high for Mr. B. Harrison's renomination at present. In fact, the republican party seems to be rapidly reaching the conclusion that the tariff will be promoted by his early return to his employment as an Indianapolis corporation lawyer. —St. Louis Republic. —It is evident that the administration, in the month of March, has been throughout its career has steadily narrowed its dealings with the republicans of New York to the establishing of Hon. Thomas Collier Platt in the absolute and unshared control of the party organization, cannot again command the full republican strength in an election. —N. Y. Sun. —The New York Tribune extracts this gleam of sunshine from the result of the elections: "The elections being out of the way, the college football campaign will now proceed under favorable auspices." It is a pleasure to reflect that in the contest the best man will undoubtedly win. That is one reason why a good many persons prefer football to politics. —Detroit Free Press. —The claim of the republicans that Iowa is safely theirs in a national campaign is not founded upon facts. Gov. Hoies has stated that he conducted the fight for the tariff with a prohibitory issue, and the people of the state have stood by him. The reliance placed by republicans in the Hawkeye state is now a thing of the past. Iowa is to be a fairly equal battle ground and the chances are all in favor of the democrats. —Chicago Globe. —The democracy of New York state are thoroughly united and are today in entire accord with the sentiment of the national democracy as to the leadership and lines on which the canvass next year should be fought. The situation is one full of encouragement for the party in every state in the union, and an attempt to disturb it by the pursuit of chimeras in issues or candidates, we believe, would be severely punished by the party at large. Such a pursuit, however, is now highly improbable. —Albany Argus.

Legislation Needed. There are twenty-three widows and daughters of revolutionary soldiers who still draw pensions, though the statute provided long ago. The fact leads to some curious speculations as to the number of widows of veterans of the civil war who may be on the pension rolls one hundred years hence. But under proper legislation there need be no fear on that score. There is no justice in taxing the people to pay a pension for the remainder of her life to a young woman who married a veteran about a year ago. A woman who marries a veteran after the war is over undergoes no hardships that give her a claim for pension. But had she married the veteran before the war, she would have a great deal more than the number of widows on the pension rolls. There has been some legislation on this subject, but more may be needed. —N. Y. Press.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Charlotte pays but little attention to doctors, and in some respects is very reckless of his health. He is frequently seen out of doors without an overcoat at times when the wind seems cold and raw to a younger man. But he rarely takes cold. —Some criticism has been made of the prince of Wales for shooting in kid gloves, and calling him a butterfly sportsman. The English press are indignant at this criticism and say he is by far the finest shot in the royal family, and can hold his own in any country. —James Parton, in a little talk about Charles Kingsley at the time the latter author visited America in 1879, declared that the perusal of "Alton Dock," up in a New York garret, gave him more pain than any experience he had ever had before or since, so harrowing was the delineation of suffering and degradation. —Prince Henri D'Orleans is a nice looking young man of agreeable manners, who is often seen in the Parisian world, chiefly in the houses of members of the monarchic party. If he has any marked characteristic it is his extremely English appearance, which is accentuated by his almost exaggerated style of English dress. —Osman Pasha, the hero of Plewna, has been located as sculler in the kitchen of the sultan of Turkey. His peculiar business is to seal all the letters for the sultan, and when they are prepared, and thus secure against poison they are carried into the royal dining-room, and the seals broken only in the sultan's presence. —Robbie Hunter has been librarian of the London library for more than thirty-four years, has had a remarkable opportunity to meet and know personally many of Great Britain's greatest men and women. Among his acquaintances have been Thackeray, Lord Lytton, Charles Reade, George Eliot, Carlyle and Gladstone. —Miss Virginia Fair, the young California lass, will hereafter make her home in New York. She is a charming young girl in her early teens. She is refreshingly natural, as bright as the proverbial dollar, and wonderfully worldly-wise for her age. She is a tall, slender girl, with thick, curling hair of russet brown, very delicately tinged with auburn, and with great gray eyes. When the fair Virginia Fair attains her majority she will be one of the richest young women in America. Her education, which has hitherto been conducted in a convent, will continue under private tutors. —Humorous.

—Why do you move away from me?" She—"I thought you were going to kiss me." He—"I won't. Bless you, I wouldn't kiss you for the world." —N. Y. Press.

—How Explained. —Charlie—"What makes the old cat howl now?" Walter—"I guess you'd make a noise if you were full of bilberries inside." —N. Y. World.

—George—"Letting his foot's argument." Harry—"You know it is when the chances of winning are against you." George—"That was the idea I was seeking to convey." —Boston Transcript.

—Wouldn't Say Beans. —Clara—"Mr. Mild is very bashful. We make him stay to dinner, and at the table we couldn't get him to say beans." Stella—"Why, he must be content to death in Boston." —Brooklyn Citizen.

—She Wants to Please. —Mrs. Young—"Have you any beads?" Grocer—"Yes, ma'am." Mrs. Y.—"Please send me up two pounds of live ones." Grocer—"Live ones? Yes, ma'am. Yes, my husband says he has no need for dead ones." —Minneapolis Tribune.

—Photographer (to small boy)—"Now, sonny, you see this picture of a boy with a fox? Fix your eyes on that boy and look as dreary as you can. I can't. I'm afraid." Photographer—"What are you afraid of?" Small boy—"I'm afraid the fox'll go off."

—Too Many Tubs. —(In the Gloom.) —Algebra—"I'm afraid." "Sweet girl, I fear you will call you mine, but—b—but—" Sweet Girl (softly). —"Well, dear?" A. Du B. (hesitatingly). —"I love you fondly, but—" S. G. (softly). —"Algy, if you please, cease being a goat and talk like a man." —Pittsburgh Bulletin.

—Couldn't Catch Him. —The mother of four daughters, of whom one has recently married, was once asked by a young man sitting beside her in the drawing-room whom she would like for a son-in-law. "And which of my girls could you like best?" He (lighting a cigar). —The married one. —Elegiac diatribe.

—Think Before You Speak. —Miss Whopper—"Now, you don't think these shoes are too small for me, do you?" "Yes, they are a little tight." Miss Whopper—"Well, I shall go home and get a pair to fit me." Proprietor (who has heard all)—"Young man, you have grossly insulted a lady. I don't want such a user in my employ. You are discharged, sir." —Brooklyn Citizen.

—Home-Seeker (inspecting a flat)—"How in the world are people to live up such cubby-holes as these?" Agent—"Easy enough, my man. All you need is folding-bedsteads, campchairs and doubling-up tables, and a few thin little things." "Humph! I can hardly turn round in these rooms myself." "If so, my man. It's too bad to be so crowded, my man. You should take suit-"



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Dr. Talmage Describes His Visit to the Acropolis,

Dr. Talnage's sermon Sunday was taken from Acts xvii, 16: "While Paul waited for them at Athens his spirit was stirred in him when he saw the city wholly given to idolatry."

The signature of an American president and secretary of state will take a man where an army would not. Those names brought us into the presence of a most gracious and beautiful sovereign, the queen of Greece, and her hospitality was more like that of a sister than the occupant of a throne room. No formal bows as when monarchs are approached, but a cordial shake of the hand and earnest questions about our personal welfare and our belief in the Christian religion. We were then to pass through where stood the Agora, the ancient market place, the locality where philosophers used to meet their disciples, walking while they talked, and where Paul, the Christian logician, had once preached his famous sermon. A laugh on the part of the most incontinent Episcoparian.

Paul had been out there, no doubt, for he frequently uses the scenes of that place as figures when he tells us: "Let us run the race that is set before us," and again: "Let us obtain the corruptible garland, but we an incorruptible." The marble and the gilding have been removed, but the high mounds against which the sea has piled are still there. The stadium is still there, 130 feet wide and held by 40,000 spectators. There is to-day the very tunnel through which the defeated racer departed from the Stadium and from the hills of the city, and there to the top of the hill to be crowned with the laurel. In this place contests with wild beasts sometimes took place, and while Hadrian, the emperor, was alive, 500 beasts were slain in one celebration.

We come now to the Acropolis. It is a rock about two miles in circumference at the base and 1,000 feet in circumference at the top, and 500 feet high. On it has been crowded the most elaborate architecture of ancient sculpture known in any age. Under the whole heaven! Originally a fortress, afterward a congregation of temples and statues and pillars, their ruins an enchantment from which no observer ever breaks away. No wonder that Aristotle slides thought it the center of all the world; Greece, the center of the world; Athens, the center of Greece; the Acropolis, the center of Attica; and the Acropolis, the center of Athens. Earthquakes have shaken it; Verres plundered it.

Its gates which were carefully guarded by the ancients, open to let you in, and you ascend by sixty marble steps the propylaea, which Epaminondas wanted to transfer to Thebes, but permission, I am glad to say, could not be granted for the removal of this architectural miracle. The temple of Athena when ten cents would do more than a dollar now, the building cost \$2,300,000. See its five ornamental gates, the keys entrusted to an officer for only one day, lest temptation to go in and appropriate the treasures be too great for him; its ceiling a mingling of blue and sea-green, and the base walls a bloom of pictures utmost in thought and coloring.

Yonder is a temple to a goddess called "Victory without Wings." So many of the triumphs of the world had been followed by defeat that the Greeks wished a marble to indicate that victory for Athens had come never again to fly away, and hence this temple to "Victory without Wings,"—a temple of marble, snow-white and glimmering. Yonder behind the pedestal of Agrippa, twenty-seven feet high and twelve feet square. But the overshadowing wonder of all the hill is the Parthenon. In days when money was ten times more valuable than now, it cost \$4,600,000.

is Doric grandeur, having forty-six columns, each column thirty-four feet high and six feet two inches in diameter. The pediment is decorated with painted figures, architraves tinged with ochre, shields of gold hung with flowers and men and women in robes of blue and red. The statues of the deities Dionysus, Prometheus, Hermes, Demeter, Zeus, Hera, Poseidon, and Athena are of the same size, and in one piece twelve divinites, seen from the front, and the same number from the back, of chariot, of night; chariot of the morning; horses of the sun, the moon, and the stars; the goddesses of fate, the furies; statue of Jupiter holding a scepter, and the goddesses of the earth, footed char in which Xerxes watched the battle of Salamis, only a few miles away. Here is the colossal statue of a colored stone, figure of a griffin on her head, griffin by herself (which are lions with eagle's beak), appear in one hand, shield in the other, and the griffin is armed with battle weapons, and even the slippers equipped, and tied on with thongs of gold. Far out at the ends the columns were decorated with the same light above all the temples, glittering in the sun. There are statues of equestrian, statue of a lioness, and there are the graces,

yonder, and the statue said in the time of
 Augustus to have of its own accord
 sprung: around from east to west and
 (it bore) a pile; statues made out of shields
 conquered in battle; statue of Apollo,
 the expeller of locusts; statue of Anacreon,
 drunk and singing; the statue of
 Polymedon, the most memorable for
 that he was cheerful when
 others were cast down, a trait worthy
 of sculpture. But, walk on and around
 the, Aereopoli, and yonder you see a
 statue of Hygiea, and the statue of
 Theseus fighting the Minotaur, and the
 statue of Hercules slaying the Hydra.
 No wonder that Ptolemy said it was
 easier to find a god than a man in

up, the Acropolis! The most of its temples and statues made from the marble quarries of Mount Pentelicon, a little way from the city. I have seen on my table a block of the Parthenon sculpture of Phidias. I brought it from the Acropolis. This specimen has on it the dust of ages and the marks of explosion and battle, but you get from it this marble of delicate luster. The Acropolis when it was covered with a mountain of this marble cut into all the exquisite shapes that genius could contrive and striped with gold and adorned with the statues of gods and a flame with gold. The Acropolis in the mean light of those ancient days must have shone as though it were an aureole cast off from the noonday sun. The temples must have looked like petrifed flames. The whole Acropolis of the great city of the stone breakers of the great country of Greece.

But we can not stop longer here, for there is a hill near by of more interest, though it has not one chip of marble to suggest a statue or a temple. We hasten down the Acropolis to ascend

This Man of Letters was a faithful record of fifty feet high. It was pile of roses before New Testament times. The Persians easily and terribly assaulted Aeropolis from this hill-top. Here assembled the court to try criminals. The judges sat on the night side of the faces of the judges could not see nor the faces of the lawyers who made the plea, and so, instead of a trial being one of emotion, it must have been one of cool justice. But there was one other thing on his night side of the faces of the judges. A little man, physically weak and his rhetoric described by himself as contemptible, had by his sermon rocked Athens with commotion, and he was summoned either by writ of law or by force of arms to come upon the pulpit of rock and give a specimen of his theology.

All the wisecracks of Athens turned out and turned up to hear him, more venerable than they sat in an amphitheatre, the granite seats of which were worn and the marble floor was swarmed on all sides of the hill and in the base of it to hear this man, whom some called a lunatic and others called a mad-cap, and others a blasphemous man, and still others a madman, and still others a fellow. Paul arrived in answer to the cry of invitation and confronted them and gave them the biggest dose of mortals ever took. He was so built that his words could have been taken for Jupiter, and thence the god and goddess, whose images were in fact, not so much regard for them as he had for the art that was creating them. There the first orators of the world, and they had voices like flutes when they were passive and like trumpets when they were aroused, and I think there was no one in the audience who regarded as this insignificant-looking man rose to speak. In that audience were Stoic philosophers, who knew every thing, thought they did, and from the end of the world to the end of the world, crannies to the end of the nail of the longest toe, they were stuffed with hypercriticism, and they leaned back with a supercilious look to listen. And Paul stood, and a slab of which he brought from Athens by consent of the queen, through Mr. Treicus, the prime minister, and had placed in your memorial wall. I read the whole

[illegible][illegible]

No, in the same breath he lanched the third thunderbolt, which to them more fiery, more terrible, more demo-

ishing than the others, as he cries out:
"Hath made of one blood all nations."
Oh, Paul, you forget you are speaking
to the proudest and most exclusive
audience in the world. Do not say "one
blood." You can not mean that.
Had Socrates, and Plato, and Democri-
tes, and Solon, and Lycurgus,
and Draco, and Sophocles, and
Euripides, and Aeschylus, and Pe-
ticles, and Phidias, and Miltiades blood
just like the Persians, like the Turks,
like the Egyptians, like the common
herd of humanity? "Yes," says Paul.
"Of one blood, all nations."

Surely that must be the closing para-
graph of the sermon. His auditors
must be let down from the nervous
strain of the sermon. He has said
He and smashed the national pride
of the Greeks, and what more can he say?
Those Greek auditors, standing on
the edge of the precipice, must be
with something sublime and climacteric
to bring them back to earth. He has
a peroration, and Paul is going to give
them a peroration which will eclipse
his power and majesty all that he has yet
said. He is going to give them a thun-
derbolt at a time; now he will
close by hurling two at once. The tall,
sleek, old man, under the power of his
speech, has straightened himself up
and is looking at his hearers. He is
taller than when he began, and his
eyes, which were quiet, become two
flashing stars. He has a new grandeur
in the introduction, now depicts the
whirlwind of emotion as he ties the
two thunderbolts together with a cord
of unconquerable courage. He has
said, "I have been standing or fall-
ing against the two thunderbolts of
resurrection and last judgment. His
closing words were: "hence He hath
given resurrection unto all men, that
the world in righteousness by that man
whom He hath ordained; whereof
He hath given assurance unto all men
in that He hath raised Him from the

Remember those thoughts were in their novel and provocative; the Christ, the despised Nazarene, would come to be their judge, and they should stand before Him and take their eternal doom. Mightiest burst of eloquence—power ever heard! The ancestors—some of those Greeks had heard the voice of the Lord, the voice of the Father, the Crown, had heard! Eschelus in his speeches against Timarchus and Ctesipho, had heard Plato's words, the great philosopher, had heard the soul, had heard Socrates on his death-bed, suicidal cup of Hemlock had leave his hearers in emotion to great to hear, had in the theatre of the ruins of its piled-up amphitheatres and the marble floor of its orchestra still there seen enacted the tragedy of the Crucifixion. The ancestors of the Greeks and the ancestors of the nations on Mars Hill, or themselves ever heard or witnessed such tornado of moral power as that with which I have just spoken. The ancestors—these two thoughts of resurrection and judgment the audience sprang to feet. Some moved they adjourned to some other day. Some others had torn the sacred orator to pieces. The record says: "Some mocked." I suppose it means that they mimicked the orator with an off-hand, off-hand, off-hand, off-hand impassioned gesticulation, as they cried out: "Jew! Jew! Where do you study rhetoric? You ought to hear our orators speak! You had better go to the law school and study the law. Our Lycurgus knew more in a minute than you will know in a month." "Say, where did you get that crooked stick? You ought to go to the law school. You try to teach as Grecians do." What nonsense you talk about when you speak of resurrection and judgment. Now, little old man, you had better go to the law school and get out of sight as soon as possible. "Some mocked." But, that scene adjourned to the day of which the sacred orator had spoke the day of resurrection.

Companionship Heifer:
There is a wise old German saying that "Only a god or a brute can dwell in solitude." Men and women need congenial companionship, both for the sake of their own happiness and for the well-being of the race. The man of your jungles, after using up all the women in a close room, used to be killed with fresh, out-of-door air, so your mind needs contact with other minds. In isolation, a person grows thin, as mental as well as physical hunger. Herders on the large cattle ranches in the west frequently become mad from isolation. In small villages, where the men and women on lonely farms are often driven to lonely villages grow morbid and mildly insane, and people do not guess that the cause is want of companionship. The man who is married and has no work at home is always more tired than that of her husband, who goes to his office, sees new faces, and has the friction that is produced by meeting new people. The man who has no more intercourse with his neighbors on the market, or at the village proceers than his wife, who may not see as many new faces, is miserable. The man who is a widower, it is a great mistake for young married people to isolate themselves. Even if their tastes lead them to a quiet life, they should make it a point to consult with a large, agreeable people. Boston.

Rednet:

—Be cheerful while you live, and when you die you will be missed.

—Talent knows what to do, how to do it and when to do it.

GOMBS HOUSE,
CAMPTON, KY.
S. S. COMBS, PROPRIETOR.
The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Tables the best, and every attention for the comfort of guests.

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SALARY, \$25 PER WEEK.
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McMILLAN, HAZEN & CO.,
WHOLESALE
BOOTS AND SHOES,
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The above goods are handled by J. W. DAY & CO., Hazel Green, Ky.

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CLOTH · HOUSE,
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HARDWARE
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11, 15 and 17 West Pearl Street,
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The wholesale trade of Eastern Ken-
tucky is respectfully solicited.

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GEO. W. M'ALPIN
♦♦COMPANY♦♦

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STODDARD AND ACME HARROWS,
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DOLLAR YOU SPEND? If so, WRITE
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STATIONERY. Writing Papers, Envelopes, Ink, Pens, &c., for sale at this office. Indian Note Paper only 10c. a quire. Call on us when you need stationery.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.:
FRIDAY, Dec. 25, 1891.

BRIEF EDITORIALS AND NEWS NOTES.

While three men were tamping a blast in a well in Fleming county it went off prematurely and blew all of them out of the well, killing John Brandy, colored.

Citizens of Pulaski county met at Somerset Friday evening and organized a pipe line company to pipe oil from the Wayne county oil fields. The capital of the company is not stated.

Edward Fitzgerald was hanged at the Columbus (O.) penitentiary Thursday at midnight for the murder of a Cincinnati policeman, and it has since been ascertained that his name was not Fitzgerald, after all, but Edward Hanlon.

The forces of Gen. Joseph B. Foraker are being constantly augmented and there is every probability that he will be the next U. S. senator from Ohio. John Sherman will have to let his new barn go and mend his political fence.

To save the five per cent. penalty, an immense throng poured into the county treasurer's office at Cincinnati Friday to pay their taxes, and there came near being a panic. To prevent disaster an extension of time was granted.

Cincinnati comes to the front with another murder. Dick Ryan, a semi-sporting man of that city, was on Friday shot and killed by James Horn, a man of the same class, who shot his victim from behind while another man held him.

Business is now looking up a bit, according to R. G. Dan's weekly commercial report. It states that the money markets are well supplied in all parts of the country, and that the quantity of products marketed in the last few months is large beyond precedent.

A freight wreck near Shepherdsville, on the L. and N. railroad Friday resulted in the death of Conductor Jones and the serious injury of two other employees. The engine and ten cars were turned upside down, and the body of the conductor had to be dug out from beneath the cars.

Owing to expenses the state incurred in recapturing the escaped convicts, etc., the Tennessee state treasury is empty. To make matters worse the penitentiary lessees have refused to pay the last quarter's hire of the convicts, \$40,000, and state officials last week were compelled to negotiate a loan of \$200,000 to pay expenses.

J. S. Clarkson, late assistant postmaster general, gives it as his opinion that James G. Blaine, the "plumed knight," is likely to be a candidate for presidential honors next year. At least a knowing wink and the remark, "I guess you will have a chance to vote for him," has been so construed by those who had a recent conversation with Clarkson.

A thirteen-year-old boy named Kellar called upon some citizens of Newport Friday night and related a horrible story of the brutal murder of his little two-year-old sister by their father, George Kellar, living at Four Mile, a place situated about 11 miles from Newport, in Campbell county. The sheriff, deputy sheriff and coroner at once left for the scene to investigate the story.

Stephen B. Elkins of West Virginia, has been nominated by President Harrison as secretary of war. Mr. Elkins has always been a warm supporter of the "plumed knight," and before accepting this appointment consulted him as to whether he would be a candidate for the presidency. Mr. Blaine stated that he was not seeking the nomination but if it came to him he would accept, and that in event either Mr. Harrison or he were the nominee Mr. Elkins would be all right. Mr. Elkins then accepted, his Blaine to be seen who will be the Republican nominee, though.

WASHINGTON LETTER

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18, 1891. Mr. Blaine has not written a letter declining to be a candidate for president, but he has done something more pleasing to the country at large by announcing the conclusion of a treaty of commercial reciprocity between the United States and the British West Indies and British Guiana the full details of which will be announced in a proclamation by President Harrison, to be issued about Jan. 1. Among the important concessions made by the British is a reduction of 50 per cent in the duty on American flour. This treaty coming at once after the announcement of the one made with Germany shows that Mr. Blaine is thoroughly alive to the importance of pushing the reciprocity idea. Our business with the countries named in the new treaty has been, including exports and imports, about \$200,000,000 a year.

President Harrison did a graceful thing in sending the nomination of six of the new circuit court judges to the senate, by naming two Democrats. The nominations are as follows: First district, Judge W. L. Putnam, of Maine, who is a Democrat; Second district, Judge Nathaniel Shipman, of Connecticut; third district, George M. Dallas, of Pennsylvania, who is a Democrat; fourth district, Nathan Goff, of West Virginia; sixth district, W. H. Taft, of Ohio, who is now solicitor general of the department of justice; seventh district, Judge William A. Woods, now judge of the U. S. district of Indiana. The Democrats are already talking of trying to defeat the confirmation of Judge Woods, on account of political decisions he has made. In the same batch of nominations was that of Warren Tritt, of Oregon, to be U. S. district judge for the district of Alaska.

Senator Kyle, of Dakota, who is an Alliance man, styles himself as an "Independent," and as he has been claimed by all parties the following statement made by himself, is of general interest. "The fact is being generally recognized that financial legislation is our most pressing need, and I hope for satisfactory results from this session of congress. To us it matters not whether Republicans or Democrats introduce bills in line with our ideas. We want relief from whatever direction it may come. Free silver coinage, limited to that produced by American mines, will perhaps be the best we can get at present, but that is a start. We hold the secretary of the treasury's report to the contrary notwithstanding, that the per capita circulation is much less than \$23. Senator Plumb was near-right when he stated at the last session that it was from \$7 to \$10. We also expect something to be done with Senator Stanford's land loan bill or a similar measure, and some legislation in the interest of western agriculture, particularly as regards the irrigation of arid lands. As a large percentage of the Indian population of the country live in my state it is only natural that I should be anxious to see Indian affairs taken out of hostile politics and put upon a common sense basis." Upon strictly party questions Mr. Kyle will probably vote with the Democrats, as he owes his committee assignments to the caucus of that party, and his election to the senate to Democratic members of the South Dakota legislature.

Senator Pettenger, the Republican senator from South Dakota, has introduced a bill authorizing the secretary of war to furnish rations, tents and camp equipment to the members of the G. A. R. who attend the national encampment here next year.

War talk is again prevalent here to a considerable extent, particularly among those whose interests are centered or connected in any way with the navy. Whether President Harrison has taken some of these individuals into his confidence, or they are simply "talking in the air" when they say that unless Chili shall have given us satisfaction by the time congress reassembles in January, he will, in a special message urge upon congress the necessity for immediately declaring war upon that country, is a question. The preponderance of opinion favors the latter theory.

It is now thought that congress will adjourn for the holidays on the 23d inst., although a majority of the house would be willing to adjourn tomorrow if the senate would take the initiative. Speaker Crisp announced the committee on rules at the Wednesday session of the house, and contrary to custom he did not select for the majority members the men who are to be chairmen of the ways and means and appropriation committees, it being understood that Springer will get the former and Holman the latter. While McMillin and Catchings were named as



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Has ample facilities for doing a general banking business. Solicits deposits, makes collections, gives prompt and careful attention to all business entrusted to it, and extends to its customers the most liberal accommodations consistent with correct banking business.

the Democratic members of the committee on rules, Reed and Burrows are the Republican members.

\$1.00
ONLY FOR A
DECKER BROTHERS
GRAND PIANO
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TO THE
WEEKLY ENQUIRER

- A Decker Bro. Grand Upright Piano, \$650.00
 - A Gladiator Watch and Case . . . 30.00
 - A Lemaire 24 line Field Glass. . . 20.00
 - A Holman Parallel Bible. . . 13.00
 - A Venice Parlor Clock. . . 12.00
 - A High Grade Safety Bicycle. . . 125.00
 - An Elgin Watch and Case. . . 25.00
 - A Haycock Rice Coil Spring . . . 20.00
 - Nandy Top Egg. . . 75.00
 - A Railway Watch in 14 Karat Case. . . 75.00
 - A Life Scholarship in Watters' Commercial College . . . 200.00
 - A Six Octave Champion Organ. . . 30.00
 - A Double Barrel Shot Gun. . . 16.00
 - A Silver Case 7 Jewel Watch. . . 35.00
 - A High Arm Improved Sewing Machine. 55.00
 - A 15 Jewel Watch, Boss Case. . . 35.00
 - A Five Octave Parlor Organ. . . 150.00
 - A Gladiator Watch, Duerer Case. . . 30.00
 - A John C. Duerer Watch & Case. . . 40.00
- And 82 other valuable premiums will be presented to yearly subscribers of the Weekly Enquirer in April, 1892. Enclose one dollar for a year's subscription to the Weekly Enquirer, and

GUESS
what will be the number of subscribers in the five largest list received from Nov. 1, '91, to March 31, '92.
For same term last year we were 2999, and the winter before was 1405. The premiums are to be presented to those whose guesses are correct or nearest correct. For full list see Weekly Enquirer, now the largest 12 page dollar a year paper in the United States.
ENQUIRER COMPANY, CINCINNATI, O.

AGENTS WANTED.
Good Salaries Made from \$200 to \$800 a day during Winter Season. Only those willing to work, ladies or gentlemen, need apply. **ENQUIRER COMPANY, Cincinnati, O.**
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Lexington Foundry Co.
Office 99 EAST MAIN STREET.
Shop K. U. RAILROAD, near 7th St.
They are operating THE LARGEST FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP IN THE STATE east of Louisville.
All kinds of BOILER AND ENGINE REPAIRING SKILLFULLY DONE, AT THE LOWEST LIVING PRICES. J. M. KELLY, President.
Office 99 EAST MAIN STREET.
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"Seeing is Believing."
And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.
Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has not the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, which we will send you a lamp order, your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the Largest Lamp Store in the World.
ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.
"The Rochester."

JAY-EYE-SEE 2:10
Mr. J. I. CASE, (Hickory Grove Farm, home of Jay-Eye-See Balm, Wm. B. Eddy & Co., Whitehall, N. Y.) "After trying every known remedy, I removed a large Bunch of two years standing, from a 3 year old filly, with three applications of
QUINN'S OINTMENT.
It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all Horsemen."
We have hundreds of such testimonials.
Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not keep it, send us the name of your druggist, and we will send you a bottle free of charge.
W. B. EDDY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.
TRY IT.

PATTON BROS.,
WHOLESALE MANUFACTURING DRUGGISTS
CATLETTSBURG, KY.
The Largest Drug House in the Ohio Valley.
Manufacturers of 228 REMEDIES that are sold by the Dozen.
10,000 Square Feet of Floor Room. 28 Hands Employed.
NERVE KING!
The only remedy that is sold on an absolute guarantee to cure all Pains and Aches, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in the Head, Stomach and Liver, etc., etc., and internally and externally. The best Liniment in the world.
PRICE 25 CENTS.
HINDOO KIDNEY CORDIAL!
For the permanent cure of Pains in the Back, and all disorders of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs. Thousands of testimonials of those who have used this remedy, will be sent on application.
PRICE 25 CENTS.
FOR SALE BY DRUG STORES, AND GROCERY STORES EVERYWHERE.

Business Education
THOROUGH INSTRUCTION IN BOOK-KEEPING, SHORT-HAND, TYPE-WRITING, PENMANSHIP, TELEGRAPHY, ETC., ETC., AT THE GRANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, 603-605 N. 3rd STREET, THIRD AND JEFFERSON STREETS, LOUISVILLE, KY. CATALOGUE FREE.

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Has a larger circulation in Wolfe, Morgan and Lincoln counties than all other papers in the State, and merchants in Mt. Sterling, Winchester, Lexington, Louisville and Cincinnati will find it the best advertisement for their goods to secure Mountain Trade.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements inserted for less than 3 months will be 75 cents an inch for the first insertion and 25 cents an inch for each subsequent insertion.

ALL TRANSIENT ADVERTISING MUST BE PAID IN ADVANCE.

STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS.
1 inch, 12 months \$ 7 50
2 inches, " 12 50
3 inches, " 15 00
4 inches, " 18 00
5 inches, " 20 00
6 inches, " 25 00

Liberal rates on larger advertisements made known on application.

Local notices to be interspersed among reading matter, 10 cents a line, with a discount of 25 per cent. where they run a month or more.

Obituaries, tributes of respect, etc., 5c. a line. Count six words to the line and send money with the manuscript. We will write obituaries and publish at 5 cents a line. Marriage and death notices, not exceeding ten lines, solicited and published FREE.

TERMS FOR REGULAR ADVERTISING PAYABLE QUARTERLY ON DEMAND.
Address: SPENCER COOPER,
Hazel Green, Ky.

Christmas gift, to everybody.

Killia Puckett and family have moved to Powell county.

Born—To the wife of Bune McNabb, on Friday, the 18th, a girl.

Henry Godsey is expected home from Danville to spend the holidays.

Miss Clara Pieratt, of Ezel, is visiting her mother and brother at this place.

Mrs. Southey Lacy has our thanks for a nice mess of sparerib and backbone.

That gray beard of yours can be colored brown or black by Buckingham's Dye.

THE HERALD wishes everybody in this broad land a merry Christmas and a happy, happy, new year.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla brace up the system; purifies and invigorates. Invalids use it.

The reports of the sick and our Camp-ton and Maytown letters are unavoidably crowded out this week.

Incidentally we learn that Rev. J. E. Wright, of Maytown, will preach at the Methodist church in this place on Christmas day.

In cases of severe and sudden colds, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, if used according to directions, is a sure cure. Ask for Ayer's Almanac.

Dora, the little daughter of W. T. Swango and wife, drank a half-ounce of tincture of iodine, but was promptly relieved by Dr. Kash.

J. W. Craven, of this place, and John Linden, of Gillmore, acted as guards in taking W. Ringo to the Lexington asylum.

Married, on the 18th inst., at the residence of Monroe Nickell, on Grassy, James Taubee and Miss Lenie Nickell, Rev. J. T. Pieratt officiating.

When a lady desires a piece of nice dress goods it pays to buy at a place where they handle the best. Cassell & Price, Lexington, Ky., is that place.

John Smith and Miss Martha J. Ratliff were married at the residence of the bride's father, Tennessee Ratliff, on the 18th, Rev. J. T. Pieratt tying the knot.

Miss Annie Cope, of Jackson, is visiting the family of Dr. John A. Taubee, of this place, and on Tuesday, in company with Miss Sabina Taubee paid our office a pleasant call.

Wm. T. Hale and H. F. Wheeler, both of whom formerly lived in Morgan county, we believe, write us to change the address of their papers from Georgetown, Texas, to Cornhill, Texas.

WE WANT 1,000 doz. eggs at 10c. We want your country produce. We want your surplus cheese, and we want to sell you goods cheaper than anybody.

H. F. PIERATT & CO.

The anniversary of St. John, the evangelist, falling on Sunday, the 27th inst., Mizpah lodge, F. A. M., No. 537, will elect officers on Saturday, the 26th inst., the lodge being opened at 1 o'clock P. M. A full attendance is desired.

Cassell & Price, Lexington, Ky., carry the finest line of dress goods in that city. A lady can take the morning train at Torront, do her shopping at Lexington, and return on the evening train. The money she will save by buying of Cassell & Price will pay her fare, and she will have an enjoyable trip beside.

While services were in progress at the Christian church Saturday night, W. G. Lacy, who was passing, noticed a blaze issuing from the roof and quietly entering the church told a few men nearest the door. The congregation was then informed of the fact and great excitement was the result. Everybody rushed for buckets and soon there was a brigade of bucket bearers with water, but there was no ladder to be had for some time, and when one was secured it was found to be too short by several feet. Arthur Brooks, however, mounted to the top of it, and tearing off some shingles at the eave got a hand hold in the sheeting, and soon climbed to the roof. Dr. Taubee took a position at the head of the ladder, water was rapidly passed up and the fire was soon subdued. Had there been any wind blowing at the time, the delay in getting a ladder would have given the flames such headway that the building could not possibly have been saved. The fire caught from a defective flue of brick, which will be removed and a single one built. The damage was small. Men and women worked like beavers.

Our old friend Bill McNabb recently married his second wife, Mrs. Patrick, of Magoffin county, and his friends will be glad to hear that he has beside met with rare good fortune in another field. After a life-time of hard work, and now when the frosts of age have tinged his hair, he has found what thousands have sought in vain to discover, "perpetual motion." He has only told a few of his intimate friends of his good luck, and we do not know whether he has applied for a patent or not. Should he succeed in getting it patented it will prove a fortune to him. No one wishes him better luck than we, and we hope he'll succeed.

Taylor Day and wife, of this place, were on Friday evening summoned to the bedside of Mrs. Day's mother, Mrs. J. G. Trimble, of Mt. Sterling, and on Saturday morning took the hack for that place, where they now are. The Advocate, of Tuesday, reports Mrs. Trimble as quite ill, and says her recovery is doubtful. From another source it is learned that all of her children have been summoned and are now with her. The many friends of Mrs. Trimble at this place join with us in the hope that she may recover, for she is a lovely old lady.

Wm. Haney, a brother of Miss Mollie Haney and half-brother of Mrs. Joseph Clark, of this place, has been the guest of Mrs. Clark for a few weeks past. Mr. Haney was formerly a brakeman on the Cincinnati Southern railroad, and had a leg so badly injured while coupling cars that the limb had to be amputated. He sued for damages and the railroad company promised by paying him a nice sum of money and giving him a life time place as a bridge employe on the Cincinnati side of the river, in which city he lived.

The fire Saturday night should teach our people to be better prepared for such an emergency. When a fire breaks out it is not always that there is time to hunt the town over for a ladder. Ladders to be used for fire purposes only, buckets, ropes, etc., should be stowed away at a central point, so that everybody in town would know just where to go in case of a fire. And this matter should be attended to at once. But we've been given the same advice, but no avail.

Ladies of this section can buy the finest cloaks, dress goods, blankets, comforts, holiday goods, etc., to be found in the State by a visit to the store of Cassell & Price, 16 and 18 W. Main Street, Lexington, Ky. Their stock is far superior to anything ever before shown in that city, and the firm assures us that the prices will be satisfactory to all purchasers. They handle first-class goods only, and sell strictly at "one price to all." Be sure and give them a trial.

W. W. Ringo, of this place, has acted quite strangely for some time, and occasionally demonstrated a disposition to violence. He had one of these attacks last week, and Saturday his brother, A. J. Ringo, of Menifee, came up to investigate matters. On Tuesday he was taken to Camp-ton and tried, and being found insane, was sent to the asylum at Lexington.

Our old Accomac friend Fred Kellam, has our thanks for a box of oranges, lemons, prunes, etc., received since our last issue. Fred is a jolly good fellow, as clever as mortals get to be, and travels for a house that is "one of the finest." Here's wishing he and Eunice and all the little ones a merry Christmas and a happy new year.

Happy and content is a house with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. For catalogues, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

MEORINING, the only permanent cure for all forms of headache and neuralgia, relieves the pain in from 15 to 20 minutes. For sale on positive guarantee at THE HERALD office, or sent postpaid by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents a box.

Notice.—I will be in Mt. Sterling after Christmas, it being to the interest of the order that I, as secretary and treasurer, should be present. Address all communications to me there. Fraternally,
MATTIE C. QUICKRALL,
Sec.-Treas. Ky. State F. & L. U.

During the fire at the Christian church Saturday night Eddie, son of Dr. Taubee, ran against the end of a ladder some men were carrying and sustained an injury wound over the left eye. Dr. Taubee did not hear of it until after the fire, when he dressed the place, and he is now doing nicely.

The law card of A. H. Stamper, of Camp-ton, appears in this issue of our paper, and the attention of our readers is directed to it. Mr. Stamper, while a young man, is a lawyer of considerable ability, and is now acting county attorney. People who have business in the courts should consult him.

Readers of THE HERALD could not make their friends a more suitable Christmas gift than a year's subscription to THE HERALD. All orders will be filled promptly and the low price of \$1 a year should induce many of our subscribers to send it to some distant friend. Try it and make some absent friend happy for a whole year.

FOR SCROFULA

scrofulous humor in the blood, ulcers, catarrh, and consumption, use

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

The most economical, safe, speedy, and effective of all blood-purifiers. Has Cured Others will cure you.

A. H. STAMPER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

CAMP-TON, KY.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Wolfe and adjoining counties. Will make collections and remittances promptly.

2 FARMS FOR SALE!

A farm containing 85 ACRES, 6 miles from Mt. Sterling, in grass except a few acres; good soil, good improvements and in good neighborhood, with an excellent orchard, and convenient to good schools, churches and postoffice. It is a nice home, and must be seen to be appreciated. I will give a better bargain than can be found in the State, if application is made before I rent it.

ALSO: A farm of ABOUT 365 ACRES, near Ezel, on Blackwater, Morgan county, known as the Miles Kash farm; about 100 acres cleared in cultivation, and the balance in timber. This farm is inseparable of division. I will divide it to suit purchasers and take a few good horses in part payment, and give liberal terms on the balance.

J. G. TRIMBLE.

Here's the little Jewel of Ezel, Turned to a Watch, the time to tell.

He is on his knees,
As the public sees,
And a prayer is made
For the jewelry trade.
Not that he's bowed
Or his trade has rusted,
But as times are tight
He'll do it right
To sell goods lower
Than ever before.
Open Face Stem Wind
American Watches \$5.00
Large Weight Clocks \$3.50
Beautiful Walnut Spring
Clocks \$3.33. Superior qual-
ity of Sewing Machine Oil, 3 oz. bottles, 10
cents. Respectfully,
T. F. CARR.

A Gump Watch, 30 days.

J. H. PIERATT,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Double and Single
Rigs and Saddle Horses
for hire. Parties convey-
ed to any point on reason-
able terms.

I will also attend to all calls for an-
dorsement, and collect business of this kind.
Respectfully,
JOHN H. PIERATT.

A MOS DAVIS,

WITH

BETTAM BROS. & Co.

Manufacturers of

"CLOTHING,"

96 W. Pearl street, Cincinnati, O.

Headquarters at West Liberty, Ky.

H. F. PIERATT.

J. T. PIERATT.

H. F. PIERATT & CO.

— DEALERS IN —

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

LIVE STOCK & COUNTRY PRODUCE.

"Good People, Play Progression,"

Buy your goods while they are cheap, and now is the time.

WE ARE SELLING OUT!

and this is our reason: We want to buy more goods.

Don't you see that is business. We are not in business merely for pleasure, nor for health, but for the profit, and the way to make it profitable is to sell everybody. And the way to sell everybody is to sell cheaper than anybody. And that is what we are going to do—for Cash or Country Produce.

We have extended the Credit System until we are compelled to close our books, and we respectfully ask those who owe us to come in and pay part or all of your note or account. Trusting you will heed this, we remain,
Very respectfully, &c.,
H. F. PIERATT & CO.

SHERIFF'S SALE FOR TAXES.

By virtue of taxes due me for the years 1889, 1890 and 1891, I, or one of my Deputies, will, on MONDAY, 4th DAY OF JANUARY, 1892, at the Court House door, in the town of Camp-ton, Wolfe County, Kentucky, expose to public sale, for cash in hand, the following tracts of land and town lots, viz:

IN WHOSE NAME LISTED.	No. of Acres.	No. of District.	NAME OF NEAREST NEIGHBOR.	Years for Which Taxes are Due.	Amount of Taxes and Cost.
Chenault, D. W. E. C. & Co.	1758	4	Ed Bowman	1890-91	\$90 47
Dennis, G. L.	127	1	Green Brewer	1891	18 49
Same	54	6	W. E. Buchanan	1889	16 74
Ely, A. W.	93	2	J. F. Ely	1891	4 02
Elkhorn Coking Coal Co.	123	2	Philip Little	1890-91	17 72
Hobbs, A. F.	167	4	Jas P Bush	1891	15 11
Johnson, A. F. & J. W. Maple	1	4	Isaiah Spencer	1891	18 09
Maloney, G. B.	1303	3	Wm Ledford	1890-91	8 59
Same	1300	4	K U Land Co.	1890	13 50
Kash, G. Mc	65	2	R A Kash	1888-90-91	7 64
Elwick, Robert	1	2	Hazel Green	1891	8 08
Long, M. A.	130	7	Not located	1891	11 11
Maple, I. W.	800	3	Wm Ledford	1889	13 78
McQuire, Fletcher	200	4	F Bush	1890-91	18 91
Noble, W. H.	200	8	H Bryant	1890-91	4 19
Profit, Wm M.	140	3	Lee City	1890	7 49
Puckett, M. W.	480	5	Nickell, G. N.	1890-91	7 64
Rose, W. F.	60	4	F Bush	1890-91	8 58
Siemore, John	20	4	K U Land Co.	1891	5 26
Swango, A. C.	140	3	S P Howe	1891	18 82
Sample, E. S.	100	3	J S Ashley	1890-91	7 58
Spencer, G. B.	50	2	O L G Rose	1891	25 32
Swango, H. H.	170	4	Ed Lawson	1890-91	15 46
Woods, A. J.	250	7	Philip Little	1889	7 11
Walters, McCellan	250	7	E T Kash	1890	2 75
Walters, C. D.	388	7	Ed Lawson	1891	12 28
			F Bush	1891	8 58
			Jno Taubee	1890-91	7 45
			W J S Walters	1891	12 83
			W J S Walters	1890-91	9 23
			W J S Walters	1889	5 94

*Town Lot. Attest: C. C. HANES, S. W. C.

Do You Need Money?

If so, you can get something better than dollars from us. The completion of the K. U. R. R. to Jackson has cut us off from a large wholesale trade heretofore had by us in several counties east, and left on our hands an immense stock of goods, which we are compelled to unload, and in order to do so we are determined to make prices to the work, prices which will make our patrons happy and make competition howl. We offer to Country Merchants extra inducements, and guarantee to them lower prices than they ever got before. We are overstocked, must unload. Remember we will duplicate any bill, with freight added, either wholesale or retail, east or west, north or south, up hill or down. We are now receiving such lines, bought for cash at bottom bargains, as will fill every department. New, fresh, reasonable, choice and cheap. We can astonish you with

CHEAP TABLES

covered with goods at half prices. At the prices we name merely give us a chance to get our money out of the goods, we cannot afford credit. Goods will be sold for cash only, or country produce, live stock and school claims taken in exchange. We have opened a new department under the charge of Miss Laura Rawlings and Miss Lulu Day, which is fully stocked with fine Millinery, Notions, Ladies' Furnishing Goods, Wall Paper, Carpets and Oil Cloths, School Books and Supplies, Pictures and Frames etc., etc. Miss Rawlings is a thoroughly competent Milliner and Dress Maker, and we offer you City Stock to select from. You can get as fine and stylish Millinery and Dresses here as anywhere, and at the very lowest prices. Yours, etc.,

J. T. DAY & CO.

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

JOHN M. ROSE. H. C. SWANGO.

Rose & Swango,

— DEALERS IN —

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

Carry a complete line of Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' Dress Goods, Gents' Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Patent Medicines, Saddles, Harness, &c., and sell FOR CASH at prices lower than ever before seen in Hazel Green. All goods guaranteed as represented or money refunded.

JOB PRINTING

NEATLY, CHEAPLY AND PROMPTLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE. Send your orders.

ON A JOURNEY.

Years ago we took a journey,
 Jean and I;
 My bride, a dainty blossom
 Young and shy.
 All bright the sun shone o'er us—
 Singing the birds in sweetest chorus—
 Life in their lay before us,
 Jean and I.

Building castles—airy castles—
 To the sky,
 Built a home, a shining structure,
 Strong as high
 Aged youth, untouched by sorrow
 Faded youth, that seems to borrow
 Troubles for the coming morning
 Drawing sigh!

But to-day you're gone a journey
 All alone;
 Folded hands upon your bosom
 Cold as stone.
 All the joy hangs low in weeping,
 Shadows dark are o'er you creeping.
 On this journey you lie sleeping—
 Heeding none.

Could I lift the veil that hides you
 From my view,
 Could I feel that on this journey
 You but knew
 How my love was but half told you,
 How my aching heart would hold you,
 How my arms would fold you round,
 Firm and true!

When might cease this throbbing anguish,
 Like a dart?
 Then I shall of this life journey
 Be at part.
 Earth to earth, the clouds are falling,
 Dost to dust my soul appalling
 With dumb misery entrailing
 All my heart.

—P. W. Hampton, in Yankee Blade.



CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

They hurried on as fast as they could, and before the night came on they had traversed several miles of the way. They were hurrying on this, when just as the twilight began to fall they heard the fill of a horse's feet behind them, and seen thereafter a man on horseback came clattering up. They thought he was going to pass without stopping, but when he had got in front of them he checked his horse, and turning in the saddle so as to face them, lifted his hat, saying:

"Excuse me, but could you inform me whether I am on the road leading to Paradise Park?"

"You are," replied Paul.

"Thanks, can you give me the distance?"

"A matter of a dozen miles, I presume."

The stranger asked no more questions, and, evidently having gained all the information he desired, Paul expected him to ride on. But he did not. He went along slowly for several yards, retaining the same position in the saddle and looking his eyes fixed on the couple. Louis could not dare to look at him after the first glance she gave him when he came up, for somehow she felt that his eyes were fixed on her, and she felt an unfeigned dread of him, and longed to beget of his presence. After awhile the stranger broke the silence, saying:

"A dozen miles. That is a long ride, and this is going to be a bad night, too. It will be terribly dark, and I think it will rain, don't you?"

"It may possibly," Paul replied. "Are you a stranger in this section?"

"Yes, entirely so. I am just out from the east and came up from the railroad to-day. You live near, I suppose?"

"Yes, quite near."

Then they went on silently again, and Louis kept wishing that the stranger would ride away and leave them. His presence and his voice bored her and made her nervous. Paul felt that life company could never have him go, but he had no particular objection to his presence.

Paul tried to comfort her, never seeing beyond the bodily inconveniences of the hour. However, openhearted soul that he was, a thought of the improbability of the situation never came into his mind. He never thought of what others might say or think; but knowing the purity of his own motives took for granted that everybody else would see the affair in its true light.

"We can't go any farther," Paul said, "until the rain is over, for we have nothing to guide us, and if we tramped all night we would not find our home. We would pass and repeat within a few yards of it twenty times and never know it."

Louise silently acquiesced, for she was too weak to stand, and knew that it was impossible for her to go on even if it were best. So they remained waiting for the rain to blow over, and hour after hour passed.

It was a solemn time away out there on the wide waste of the prairie, in the stillness of the night, with the deep thunder rolling through the heavens and the lightning glaring and flashing all about. It is impossible to picture the desolation of such a scene.

"I'm glad he's gone," she said.

He experienced none of that aversion for him that Louise felt.

"Are you acquainted," asked the stranger, again breaking the pause, "with Solomon Scraggs over at Paradise Park?"

"Yes," said Paul, "and I suppose most anyone in this section can tell you the same. The most of them know him quite well, and they would perhaps be a great deal happier if they knew him less."

"No? Then he is not popular?"

"No, nor would any other man be on the circumstances now."

"What is that, may I ask?"

"Why, loaning money to the settlers at the high rates of interest. He has ruined every man who borrows from him."

"You don't say? Why he must have an iron heart, to take advantage of people that way. Catches them in a close place, I suppose, and then bears down on them to the last notch?"

"That's it, exactly," said Paul.

"Then he is a merciless mercantile," the other replied.

"A heartless wretch, and I sympathize with those who are so unfortunate as to fall into his power. Indeed I do. Well, I must ride on, for my journey is a long one yet."

With that he put the spurs to his horse and galloped away. Louise listened until he was out of hearing, then gave a sigh of relief. Paul heard her and looked around inquiringly.

"I'm glad he's gone," she said.

"Why?" asked Paul.

"Because I don't like him."

"He appears to be a gentleman," Paul urged, "and I'm sure he treated us very respectfully. I like the way he talked about old Scraggs, too."

"Oh, he talked well enough, but I don't believe he meant it. I didn't like his looks from the first."

Well, I didn't notice anything particular in his looks. He is a young and very good looking. What was there about him that you didn't like, Louise?"

"I don't know. I just know that I don't like him, and I was glad when he left us. I'm a sort of dread and fear of him. But he's gone now, so let's not talk about him any more."

Louise's fancy struck Paul as rather ridiculous, for he was very matter of fact in his ideas, and he never counted anything on his impression.

He put every man down for what he claimed to be until he knew him well enough to understand his character and motives. He judged that on account of her situation Louise was out of humor with the world and not in a frame of mind to form favorable opinions of anyone.

They talked but little after that, and walked on in silence. Louise soon became exhausted. The night had come on now, and off in the south the clouds were stealing up, while ever and anon a low growl of thunder rolled slowly from the west to the east, the vivid forks of lightning struck the heavens.

"Paul," Louise said, "what shall we do? We shall be lost out here, and never find our way home."

"We must go on, Louise, and do the best we can. Perhaps we may find the way."

Again they moved forward, but with slow steps. Louise's face grew pale, and anxiety, Louise was trembling so that she could hardly bear her weight. The clouds spread out, and soon the whole heavens were obscured. The thunder grew louder and more frequent until it became terrific, and the lightning flashed incessantly. Then directly it began to rain. First a few large, scattering drops fell, but in a moment they came in a steady, swift, and regular downpour, succeeded by a stent breeze sprang up, sweeping the rain along in great sheets, and blinding Paul and Louise, who were compelled to shut their eyes.

For an hour they kept on, and all the time their speed grew less and less, until at last Louise, who had exerted herself to the full of her strength, sank to the ground. In an instant Paul was on his knees at her side holding her head in his arms and sheltering her face with his hat.

"Can't you go any further," she whispered, "and shelter me another step?"

"Then rest here," Paul replied. "The rain will blow over directly and then we can go on. I'm glad it's so warm, for the rain won't hurt us, and we shall be none the less safe for the wetting. We won't care for it when it is over, and tomorrow we can laugh about our adventure."

But it was not the wetting or the mere fact of being lost that worried Louise. She realized that it was not the proper place for her, out there in the night alone with her lover, and she dreaded what her parents would think. She never had been guilty of an act that would shake their confidence, and she felt that it would break her heart if she should know they harbored even the faintest suspicion of her. All this came through her mind and she broke into cold sweats.

Paul tried to comfort her, never seeing beyond the bodily inconveniences of the hour. However, openhearted soul that he was, a thought of the improbability of the situation never came into his mind. He never thought of what others might say or think; but knowing the purity of his own motives took for granted that everybody else would see the affair in its true light.

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to describe the feeling of loneliness that comes over one so situated.

At last the rain ceased, and shortly a faint gray light began to show in the east. They knew that the morning was coming, and they never welcomed it more gladly in all their lives.

After several efforts Louise was able to stand. Paul held her in his arms and slowly they walked toward home. After walking a short distance the numbers began to leave her, so she could proceed with tolerable ease. An hour brought them within sight of the cabin, and soon the renter John met them. He had been out the greater part of the night in search of his daughter. Louise was soon at home, weeping on her mother's bosom, while Paul and John stood mutely looking on.

CHAPTER VIII.

A STOPPING IN THE PACE.

Two or three weeks passed, and then one day Louise crossed the country to a neighbor's house. She spent the greater part of the day there, and it was well on toward evening when she came home. On the way back there was a low, cold, and it was full of water lilies, and when Louise came to it she decided to collect some of them.

Accordingly she began picking them where they grew near the bank, but, human-like, not satisfied with getting what were within reach, she began to try for those that were further out, and the result was that she lost her balance and fell into the slough. She was much the worse for the fall, for the water was shallow, but her feet stuck in the mire and she found, after making several efforts, that she could not extricate them.

While in this situation she heard some one approaching, and after the lapse of a minute or so a horseman came in sight, and soon he was near

enough for Louise to see that he was the stranger who had passed her and Paul the night of the storm. She wanted help to get out of the slough, and John loved the opportunity without seeing her, for now the version she had felt for him came back so strongly that she dreaded to hear his voice, much less feel his touch.

He did not say a word, however, for he had seen her fall and rode directly to the spot purposely to lend his assistance should it be needed. So, reining in his horse, he sprang to the ground, and, clutching her, said:

"Tardon me, miss, can I be of any service to you?"

Louise blushed and stammered a confused reply, which was neither an answer nor a refusal. He waited a moment, and the next instant he had extended his hand and she took it. She was soon on the bank again, and while she shook the water from her garments he gathered up the downy moss, and pressed it to her hands. His conduct was so gentlemanly and kind, and his manner toward her so modest, that she felt she had harbored unjust opinions of him. He treated her with the utmost consideration and made no reference to the awkward accident.

"There now," he said, when she was ready to resume her journey. "There is every little rain done, and I hope you will excuse me for having been so late."

"It is no intrusion, but rather a good service," Louise replied. "I don't know how I should have ever got out if this way—that is, hardly ever."

"Are you going west?"

"Yes, sir. My home is a little more than a mile in that direction."

"That is fortunate, since I am going that way and if you will let me, I can have the pleasure of seeing you nearly home. Will it be an intrusion?"

Instantly all her fear and dread of the man came back to Louise, and she would have gladly named her horse and company. But he had rendered her a great service and she thought it would be ungenerous to deny him. So she told him that it would not be an intrusion.

He introduced himself as Harry Pearson, and as they walked along he managed to find out a great deal about Louise and her parents. She told him how many years they had been in Kansas, and that they came out from the east.

"So you are from the east, too," he said.

"Indeed! That is my home."

"Indeed! That is my home."

"Indeed! That is my home."

"Indeed! That is my home."

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"Indeed! That is my home."

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know a great many people about there. I suppose you have relatives and friends in or near the town?"

"Yes, the Greens and the Blatchfords live here."

"Blatchfords?" the young man repeated. "Are you—is he—?" Then recollecting himself, he stopped.

Louise glanced up into his companion's face, but he turned it away, and when he looked around again all the surprise had died out of it and he was as calm as ever.

"Do you know the Blatchfords?"

"Why, I have met old Mr. Blatchford occasionally. In fact, he has transacted some business with the house with which I am connected. He is a banker, I think."

"Yes, sir. At least he was. We have not heard much from him of late."

"Indeed? He is a relative, too?"

"He is my grandfather."

"Oh, well, that is a home just before us, I presume; so I will ride on. Good day," and he lifted his hat, when he had mounted to his saddle, and entered away.

That was all that had gone Louise was sorry that she had not asked him more about her grandfather, for in spite of the heartiness with which he had treated her parents, she had a tender spot in her heart for her grandfather. She would like to have known whether he was well and happy, at least, and that much the stranger might have told her.

But it was too late now, and she went on home and told her mother of her little adventure and of the stranger.

"Harry Pearson," Mary mused. "No I do not know anything of him. In fact, I do not remember any Pearsons among my acquaintances at home."

That was all Mary said, but the mention of her father's name had set her thinking, and at that evening she went about with a sad, distressed air, and more than once a long-drawn sigh escaped her, and often she lifted her eyes to her eyes to wipe away the gathering tears.

"Oh, father, father," she wailed in spirit, "how can you be so cruel and unfeeling as to disown your only child and fill your house with strangers. Surely, surely, if you knew how I love you here, how your exhortations to me, you would not be so cold and forgetful."

Through all of the poor woman's sufferings, and after all her father's neglect and cruelty, she loved him still. He had trampled her love in the dust, repelled her thrown her from him, neglected and bruised her heart, but she still retained for him the love of a daughter, and a word or a token of kindness from him would have sent her flying to his arms.

Harry Pearson mused, as he rode about his people, on the event of that evening and the story to which he had listened, and his thoughts ran like this:

"There is no doubt of it—not the least. These Greens are old Blatchford's folks, and that girl's mother is the daughter of the man to which I have just listened, and his thoughts ran like this:

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SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—The free schools for colored children in Virginia for the past twenty years have cost nearly six million dollars.

—The estimate for the maintenance of the public schools of New York for the coming year is \$4,000,000, which includes \$2,000 for an exhibit at the world's fair.

—Two graduates from Harvard "Annex" will open a school at Menlo Park, Calif., next year, at Menlo Park, to prepare young women for college, with special reference to Stanford university.

—Frances E. Willard wants to have a professor of total abstinence connected with the new American university in Washington, and proposes to raise a fund to support such a professorship.

—The imperial university at Tokio, Japan, is probably the largest in the world, having an enrollment of two thousand scholars, and a faculty of forty members. It is under government control.

—The number of students seeking admission into the St. Vladimir university at Kiev, Russia, is four hundred and sixty. Of this number one hundred and twenty are Jews. According to the prevailing laws only thirty Jews can be admitted.

—The chapel in the sequestered Austrian convent at Heideberg, in which the monk, Martin Luther, had preached during the convention of the order in 1518, has been given for a place of worship to a newly-organized Lutheran congregation in that reform city.

—The summary of the work done by all the Christian denominations in Utah is about as follows: Eighty-five missions, thirteen schools in seventy-eight different towns, employing one hundred and seventy-two Christian teachers and evangelists, about six thousand students, three hundred and thirty-five converts, three-fourths of whom are from Mormon families.

—The Icelandic version of the New Testament was printed in Denmark in 1540. The three hundred and fiftyth anniversary of its printing is celebrated with much rejoicing by the Icelanders resident in and near Winnipeg. They are good Lutherans, and show their faithfulness by earnest study and obedience to the Word.

—The oldest college graduate in America, so far as is known, is Anne, Andrew Parker, of Waverly, N. H. He is also the alumnus who has been graduated the greatest number of years from an American college. He graduated from the university of Vermont in 1815, and recently he celebrated his one hundredth birthday. He is a finely-preserved old gentleman, does not look to be more than seventy-five, and reads, writes and gets about like a man of fifty.

—According to Practical Electricity, electrical instruction is now to be added to the other studies in the course provided for young men in the training school of the Young Men's Christian association of Boston. Mr. A. P. H. Fisk, a graduate of the Massachusetts institute of technology, and at present engaged with the Massachusetts Electric Co., will deliver a course of twenty-four lectures on successive Friday evenings, and the course will be illustrated by numerous experiments.

HOME INFLUENCES.

The Foundation Stones in the Character of Children.

Unhappy and unprincipled homes are the caldrons of great iniquity. Parents harsh and cruel, and the child, or on the other hand loose in the government, are raising up a generation of vipers. A home where scolding and fretfulness are dominant is blood relation to the gallows and the penitentiary. Petulance is a serpent that crawls up into the family nursery sometimes and crushes everything.

Why are parents who even make religion disgusting to their children? The prayer of the mother, the heart-throb is a prayer for her children's welfare. The world grows old, and the stars will cease to illuminate it, and the waters to refresh it, and the mountains to grow old, and its long story of sin and shame and sorrow will turn to ashes; but influences that started in the early home roll on and up through all eternity—blooming as the day, waving in all the triumphs of the world, and shining back into all the darkness. Father, mother, which way are you leading your children?—Talmage.

No Tradesman's Son.

Latra (to visitor)—The Johnsons are in society now, but they are parvenues. They can't get around the fact that their grandfather was in trade.

Tommy (inopportune small brother)—My grandpa was a policeman, he was—Judge.

They'd All Be on the List.

Oldboy—Say, plumber, you are a very imprudent man, leaving those pieces of lead, nuts and screws lying about. They'll surely be lost.

Leadley—Oh, no, my dear sir, you're mistaken. You'll find 'em all in the bill—Brooklyn Life.

They Gave Him a Ray Parlor.

He was a good-tempered old gentleman and never suspected that there are any but well-disposed people in the world. He accented the hotel clerk cordially as he arrived, somewhat breathless, at the foot of the stairs.

"I have often heard," he said, generally, "how hotel clerks got to be wonderfully sharp at reading human nature, but I'm blest if I can understand how you came to get to be so fond of astronomy, and liked to get up so high where I could look at the stars nights."—Washington Post.

A Mean Nour.

"Look here, young man," said the lately resigned conductor to the railroad editor, "I've always treated you white, haven't I?"

"You have."

"And when I resigned the other day didn't I tell you I'd worked for the company twenty years?"

"I believe so."

"And yet this is the kind of a send-off you give me." And he laid the last issue of the paper on the table and pointed to the notice of his retirement, which stated that he "had worked for the company for twenty years."—St. Joseph News.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KIRMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

An Api Teacher.

Mr. Beauregard—I see your name on this pointing. Why, you must have pointed it!

Miss Dilly Taunt—Yes! I have been taking lessons of Mrs. Stillie for three weeks.

Mr. Beauregard—I had no idea you could paint so beautifully.

Miss Dilly Taunt—Oh, I only did the name.—Puck.

A Change Not Wrought by Time.

A Maine woman one hundred years old says that in her day children were taught to write by making impressions on lichen bark. Today such books closely imitating the parent bough is used to teach children by making impressions with it upon them.—Chicago Times.

Homopathy Applied to Finance.

"In the far West," said the tall man from Utah, "we don't have no bank failures. We cured them fauzy financiers of that folly by the homeopathic method."

"You didn't," asked Quilley, as he put down his glass. "How did you manage it?"

"Why, easy enough. Whenever a bank suspended we suspended the banker. Worked pretty good. Just like that."—Chicago Times.

Consumption Cured.

AN OLD physician, retired from practice, having had the cure in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

An Absolute Necessity.

H. Irving Booth—"Wouldst thou favor me with the temporary possession of thy electric diamond?"

Possart Barrett—Wherefore, mine heart?

H. Irving Booth—I am chartered to enact tonight the Politician in the "Metropolitan City," at my Hoboken.—Jeweler's Circular.

A Useful Relative.

"Einstein, how do you manage to make a living if you are always selling goods at less than cost?"

"I'll tell you; but you must keep it close. I had a cousin who was a fire insurance adjuster."—Puck.

Illustrated with Cuts.

"My barber told me a very funny story this morning," said Smithers.

"I judge from the condition of your face it was illustrated with cuts," put in Wiggles.—Brooklyn Life.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A CERTAIN cure for Chronic Rose Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Psoriasis, Scabies, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed for years.

Send This Herald to a distant friend.

WHY JOHNNIE WAS THANKFUL.



"Golly! I'm glad my mother don't wear slippers like them."—Puck.

AN HONEST Swede tells his story in plain but unmistakable language for the benefit of the public. "One of my children took a severe cold and caught the croup. I gave a teaspoonful of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and in five minutes later I gave her one more. By this time she had to cough up the gathering in her throat. Then she went to sleep and slept good for 15 minutes. Then she got up and vomited; then she went back to bed and slept good for the remainder of the night. She got the croupy second night and I gave the same remedy with the same good results. I write this because I thought there might be some one in the same need and not know the true merits of this wonderful medicine."

—Chas. Thompson, Des Moines, Iowa. 50 cent bottles for sale by Rose & Swango, Hazel Green.

For the Public Good.

"My good girl," said an experienced amusement purveyor, "take my advice and don't go on the stage."

"I suppose," she said, sharply, "you are going to undertake to save me from a terrible fate, or something of that sort."

"No," he replied, solemnly, "I was thinking of the public."—Washington Post.

The laws of health are taught in our schools; but not in a way to be of much practical benefit and are never illustrated by living examples, which in many cases could only be done. If some scholar, who had just contracted a cold was brought before the school, so that all could hear the dry loud cough, and know its significance; see the thin white coating on the tongue and later, as the cold develops, see the profuse watery expectoration and thin watery discharge from the nose, not one of them would ever forget what the first symptoms of a cold were. The scholar should then be given Chamberlain's Cough Remedy freely, that all might see that even a severe cold could be cured in one or two days, or at least greatly mitigated, when properly treated, as soon as the first symptoms appear. For sale by Rose & Swango.

Not So Hard After All.

Mrs. McFadden—I'm very queer again, doctor. My cough bothers me so. I'm afraid I'm going to die.

Genial Medical Person—Never mind. It's not a very difficult thing to do. The last year of our life is much easier than the first. You see, there's no teething.

Identifying Him.

Maddox—Who's that dilapidated-looking individual?

Gazzam—That's a man named Hawkins. (Indicated at the head of his class in college and with the result I am.) For Curbs, Splints, Spavins, Puffs and all bunches use this standard remedy. For sale by Rose & Swango.

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A Perfect Success. VII

The Rev. A. Antoine, of Buffalo, Tex., writes: "As far as I am able to judge, I think Paster Koenig's Nerve Tonic is a perfect success, for anyone who suffers from most painful nervousness as I did. I feel like myself again after taking the Tonic."

A Sunday School Superintendent Endorses It.

SECRETARY, Dorchester Co., Md., March 6 '91. A scholar to the M. E. Sunday school of which I am superintendent I know was compelled to stay at home on account of her illness (epilepsy) for eight months, but since using Paster Koenig's Nerve Tonic she attends regularly. I think the cure most remarkable I have ever seen or heard of, and this Nerve Tonic deserves the highest commendation. It has my fullest endorsement."

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Paster Koenig, of Fort Worth, Texas, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

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Normal and Preparatory School.



SECOND TERM BEGAN MONDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1891.

TEACHERS' COURSE embraces all the branches required in the Common Schools. Theory and Practice in Teaching, Business Forms and Transactions, and Commercial Law.

ENGLISH COURSE, prepares for Kentucky University, and Colleges of that class. ANCIENT & MODERN LANGUAGES.

Our rates are less than any school in Eastern Kentucky; Rates of Tuition per Month:

\$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00

Payable, one-half on entering School; the other at middle of term.

BOARDING. There will be no more trouble about too high board; the cost of board and lodging will be \$2.00 per week with everything furnished. We can accommodate sixty boarders in our new building; new furniture and good food will be everything furnished. The teachers live in the Academy Home, and have the immediate charge of the boarders. D. G. Combs is the caterer; no better can be found.

FREE SCHOLARSHIPS. Any scholars that first and second honors on the completion of their courses in the Academy, shall be entitled to a free scholarship in the Academy University. A free scholarship in the Academy will be awarded to one pupil from each of the following mountain counties, viz: Breathitt, Clay, Elliott, Floyd, Harlan, Johnson, Mingo, Leslie, Fletcher, Lawrence, Martin, Magoffin, Mecher, Morgan, Powell, Perry, Pike, Floyd and Rowan; provided, such arrangements have been made for the competitive examination by the common school authorities, or with their consent, as shall enable each student of common school grade to compete for the scholarship, and the applicant therefor shall bear a certificate from the examiner that he has obtained the highest mark attained upon the examination in his term.

We would advise all to enter at the beginning of a term, but you can enter at any time and place, and will be arranged for.

You cannot find a better school in the mountains of Kentucky. Our rates are low; our methods of teaching Normal, we keep abreast with the tide of education. Our pupils are our best advertisement. We refer you to them.

Hazel Green is the prettiest town in Eastern Kentucky; free from many of its ill effects, and a good place for a young man; no saloons or harbors of temptation. The people welcome strangers, and influence is our best advertisement. We refer you to them.

Send for catalogues, etc.

WM. H. CORD, PRINCIPAL.

DR. J. F. LOCKHART, DENTIST.

EZEEL, KY.

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Cincinnati and Louisville. Prices. Duplicated.

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Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper, Draperies.



KENTUCKY CENTRAL RAILWAY.

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE FROM CENTRAL KENTUCKY TO ALL PORTS NORTH, EAST, WEST AND SOUTHWEST.

FAST LINE BETWEEN LEXINGTON AND CINCINNATI.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT NOV. 15, 1891.

SOUTH BOUND.

Express Fast Ex. Accom. Daily Ex. Sun. Cincinnati... 8:10am 8:00pm 3:25pm 3:12pm Lexington... 11:18am 10:23pm 6:10pm 6:00pm

NORTH BOUND.

Express Fast Ex. Accom. Daily Ex. Sun. Lexington... 8:10am 8:00pm 3:25pm 3:12pm Cincinnati... 11:18am 10:23pm 6:10pm 6:00pm

LIMITED VENTURED TRAINS run daily in connection with Chesapeake & Ohio "F. V." to New York.

FAST MAIL TRAINS run daily and make local stops between Lexington and Huntington.

LEXINGTON & MOREHEAD and Lexington & Mt. Sterling accommodations run except Sunday.

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